EDMUNDS AND EVARTS

Their Departure From Public Life Marks a New Era.

TWO GREAT MEN MISSED.

How Edmunds Entered the Senate-His Leadership From the Start-Mr. Evarts as a Type of the Able Political Lawyers of the Century-His Witticisms and Political Career

VOUR AVERAGE POLITICIAN WORSHIPS the rising, not the setting, sun. It is the man coming down the road, not the fellow who just went past, that stirs his pulses. A last year's statesman is worth in practical politics hardly more than a bird's nest of the same vintage. For that reason it is that we are hearing so much nowadays of the new men in Congress and nothing at all of the veterans whose retirement is an event of quite as much im-

With the entree of the Fifty-second Congress there is a good deal of ability conspicuously absent-a vast amount of gray matter gone home for rest. This is especially so in the Senate, where men stay great a long while. The six years tenure there lends the force of reiteration to whatever a man may do. One Senator, they say, has never failed for twelve years to get his name in the Record at least once every day in every session. By simple repeti-tion he has gained a national reputation. He is not much of a Senator; the colored men who sweep the chamber drive everybody out with their dust—he with his speeches. Yet in his own state and section his name is a house-hold word and his people hold him in Webection, would make the Senate chamber seem nesome for a time after his disppearance.

The old habitue of the Senate galleries-at there are scores in Washington who seem to live only for the pleasure of looking down day after day upon their favorite statesmen in the arena of legislation below—the old habitue of the galleries must suffer long and acute heart aches in these passing days. The great men who sat in that chamber in the afternoon of this century are gone. Of those in the las Congress who connected the passing age with that which included the war and reconst period but one is now left. Evarts and Edmunds are out; John Sherman remain. ME. EDMUNDS' FIRST ACHIEVEMENT.

Mr. Edmunds has by his own wish concluded his public career and now lingers to see himself go into history. He is the last of the great men who like Webster, Clay and Sumner, tower above the age in which they lived. He entered the Senate in April, 1866, having been appointed the successor of Solomon Foot, who had for several Congresses been President of the Senate. The first speech Mr. Edmunds made was in eulogy of his honored predecessor. He entered freely into the debates that occupied the at-tention of his fellow Senators, and was at once recognized as a strong mind, though new to public life. The leaders on the republican side of the Senate were Sumner, Fessenden, Trum-buli and Wade. On the democratic side were Reverdy Johnson, Hendricks, Buckaiew and Saulsbury. Among the influential republicans were also Zach Chandler, John Sherman, Henry Wilson, Pomeroy, Ramsay and Doolittle, who were chairmen of the important committees. To Mr. Edmunds was assigned the chairmanship of the joint committee on retrenchment and from that committee, during the first year of his senatorial career, he reported the tenure of office act and secured its passage. To few men in public life is it permitted to accomplish



such a great achievement on the very thresh-hold of their career. He was then thirty-eight

Congress Senator Edmunds has stood in the front rank of American statesmen. His rule of official conduct has been peculiar to himself. His cardinal aim was ever to be the servant of the public. Other Senators sought to serve their own states and sections first and only: some have had their personal and selfish ob-jects forever in mind. But the Vermont Sen-ator has given his unremitting care to ques-tions affecting the welfare of the whole coun-try. His lawyer-like mastery of details and worship of precision earned him the name of a stickler and at the same time awed his col-leagues into submission to his will. His leader-ship has been irksome and even despotic, but has always led and in leading has sought the welfare of the government and the country. Senator Edmunds succeeded Lyman Trumbull as chairman of the judiciary committee in 1872. For nineteen years, with short interval when the democrats controlled the Senate, he has held that honorable and powerful chairmanship—longer than any man THE SOUBRIQUET OF ST. JEROME.

It was during the impeachment trial of President Johnson that the soubriquet of St. Jerome was first fastened on the Vermont Senator. The likeness was discovered by a newspaper cor-respondent and soon gained wide currency. People who never saw picture or plaster of St. Jerome have heard Edmunds called by that name and had their interest in the man somewhat quickened and vitalized by it. It isn't a common thing to compare a Senator or member of Congress to a saint. Mr. Edmunds looked does today. His beard was then a rich brown already beginning to turn gray. The vast bald dome was then as polished as now.

The story is told of one of the German diplomats that as he sat in the gallery one day while

mats that as he sat in the gallery one day while Edmunds was addressing the Senate the German suddenly turned to the American friend who was with him and said impulsively: "I vish I could hat his skool."

"What!" said the horrified Yankee, "you have an that you want Edmunds' skull?"

don't mean that you want Edmunds' skull?"
"Dat is egzactly vot I mean. I vood like to
haf Meester Edmunds' skool ven he is done mit it. I vood like to haf it on my shoulders in de place of dis von," and the Teuton rapped

his noddle with his knuckles.

With his height and large, impressive physique, patterned after some one of his Norman ancestors, who doubtless fought with William the Conqueror, Mr. Edmunds has never been more than seemingly strong. The bone and gristle of the man make him a giant, but he has been the night has the large of the man make him a giant, but he has been the plaything of a bad stomach and in constant fear of consumption, which is hereditary in his family. Yet no other Senator in his time has been more regularly in his place or more tenacious in his attentions to the course of public business. Grim and venera-ble, he has been the most striking figure in the Senate for ten years past. Whether in his seat, on the floor or presiding in the Vice Presidential chair, the most casual spectator could easily see that behind that cold, passionless exterior was intrenched the master will of the Senate. The picture of him will always remain with any one who has seen him at his post. Promptly as the hour of noon came he pushed through the green baize door at the rear of the chamber and, looking neither to the right nor

Carefully dividing his coat skirts, if dressed, as he often was, in broadcloth, he would drop very edge of complete exhaustion. Sinking down until he sat on the middle of his spine he would rest his head on his hand, his forcistery of that arena where he had so lon ing. When he spoke it was in a relent

every other sense you had of the power of the man. Webster could have been more majestic, Clay more winsome, Sumner more eloquent, Calhoun possibly more convincing, but no man ever ruled his fellows with such iron determi-

Stern and unbending as Mr. Edmunds was as a Senator, in his home he is a very different man. Among his friends he is wholly another man. Take him on a hunting or fishing trip and his companionship is ideal. He can cook his own meal or brew something good to drink as well as the oldest of woodsmen. In his tastes he is as simple and democratic as you please It has been said he is unapproachable. He was on the street cars. His stiff, tall form sit-ting at the end of a street car in midwinter with a heavy gray shawl wrapped around his legs is a familiar sight to people who live in the northwestern part of Washington.

PROBABLY DONE WITH PUBLIC LIFE. It is not likely that Senator Edmunds will

again enter public life. He is now sixty-three. The only temptation possible to him now is a seat on the Supreme bench, and it is doubtful if he would accept that. He would have been glad to round out his career as chief justice, but that was not his allotted honor. His home but that was not his allotted nonor. His nome in Washington, built by himself to correspond to every convenience of himself and his family, is one of the finest of the new mansions in the fashionable part of the city. He used to live near Thomas Circle, in the neighborhood of Mr. Bayard, Senator Morrill, Justic Miller and many other noted men. When he decided to build he went to the end of Massachusetts avenue. "I have been crowded out down there by the excess of civilization," he would say "I have been crowded out down there hen speaking of the change.

SENATOR EVARTS' ANCESTRY. Senator Evarts had but one term in the

Senate, but his achievements in politics and the high honors he received as the member of two cabinets and the great party lawyer and advocate of his half century make him a type of the statesmanship of the decades now gone into history. Unlike Senator Edmunds he was a college man and enjoyed the best schools of his time—the Boston Latin School, Yale Col-lege and Harvard Law School. Mr. Edmunds'



nan who came of good old Puritan stock and ore the biblical name of Ebenezer. On his nother's side Quaker blood entered the family To her doubtless the ex-Senator owes his heritage of intellect. From his father, who was a good deal of a Barebones and argued strenuously, it is said, against tea as a harmful beverage, came his keen insight into human nature and his punctiliousness. Mr. Evarts came also of devout parents. His father, Jeremiah Evarts, was a graduate of Yale and board. He was eminent in his time for his interest and knowledge in mission work in all parts of the world. He was especially zealous of American Indians. His wife, Mehitabel, was a granddaughter of Roger Sherman, who not only signed the Declaration of Independonce, but was a member of the committee with locument. Mrs. Evarts was a most devout woman, whose clear intellect was a tower of strength to her hard-worked husband. It was not strange that such a father and mother should desire to bend the growing mind of their son toward the life work to which they had devoted themselves.

One night a few winters ago, when I had oc-

casion to interview Mr. Evarts, he reverted ap-parently with a good deal of pleasure to this circumstance. He sat alone in his library, his ustified by his appearance at that moment. He sat in a low rocking chair that made him seem even less than he was. His rusty broadcloth coat, the careless cravat ends, the old-fashioned turn-over shirt collar, the absence of the ordinary ornaments of dress that the average man made as he sat therein, but they were thrown in the shade entirely by the magnificent head that rose above them. In his old age—he will soon be seventy-four—Mr. Evarts is a wonderfully handsome man. His profile is severely classic in every line. The great sweep of forehead, the aquiline nose, the mobile lips, the firm, projecting chin, the smooth-shaven though wrinkled cheeks and the keen, penetrating eyes, taken with the grand contour of the head, form a splendid subject for painter or sculptor. It is not strange that men compare him to Cicero, especially when the likeness extends beyond physical characteristics.

CHOOSING A PROFESSION.

"In my time," said Mr. Evarts, "it was not so easy to choose a profession as it is now." We had been talking about my old college We had been talking about my old college president, who was Mr. Evarts' classmate at Yale, and for fifty years a noted clergyman in the west. "Every likely boy was bent and fashioned for years before his education was finished either for law or the ministry. I confess I had no very decided choice of my own and I was a good deal impressed with a sense of obligation to my dead father's blessed memory when my mother and her friends urged me to enter the ministry. That was then the profession toward which the godly ambition of most of our college hows turned. I think a try. It was either that or the law, for then science was in its most impotent infancy; there science was in its most impotent infancy; there was no such thing as journalism and literature was only possible with men who had fortunes to enable them to indulge their tastes. I lingered quite a while, I remember, on the thought of journalism and its possibilities as a path upward into literature. But it would make the freshest newspaper tyro in these days roar to see the men who made newspapers in those days or note their surroundings and the journals they put forth. They were for the most part job printers, especially in the provincial press, and they printed newspapers chiefly for the incidental commercial advantages connected with them. They wrote no editorials. They spent more time getting up their ship-They spent more time getting up their shipping lists than in securing the news of the day, and the greater part of their space was given up to miscellany sheared liberally from other papers and from European periodicals. The newspaper of 1837 was useful to tell you when the stage would start or arrive, what merchandise had been received from Liverpool or shipped to that port, what time the moon and sun would rise and set, or what Henry Clay or Tom Benton had said in a speech two months before in some pieneer community in the Mississippi valley. As a great daily engine of political influence, a disseminator of the news of the whole world day by day, the newspaper was as much a thing of the future as aerial navigation is now. I was not a job printer and did not They spent more time getting up their ship-ping lists than in securing the news of the day, much a thing of the future as aerial navigation is now. I was not a job printer and did not become a journalist. I did not feel that I was sanctioned to enter deliberately upon the ministry as a life work. I therefore turned to the law as my only recourse, and, whether wisely or not I cannot say, put forever behind me all thought of literature or journalism."

HIS POLITICAL CAREER.

Mr. Evarts' political career always suggests a comparison with that of the orator of Arpinum. Cicero, his splendid intellect giving him an im-Cicero, his splendid intellect giving him an importance in every situation, was not unlike the first lawyer of America whenever he entered politics. His legal career, one of the most brilliant in history, earned for him thirty years ago full recognition in the republican party. Thurlow Weed used him as a foil in 1861 to thwart Horace Greeley's ambition to enter the Senate. The old firm of Seward, Weed & Gree-ley had dissolved and Greeley's secession edito-rials had girded Weed to a determined hostility to the editor's political desires. Evarts barely led on the first ballot in the senatorial contest led on the first ballot in the senatorial contest; then Greeley steadily gathered headway and Weed had to surrender to the suggestion of Henry J. Raymond and turn his forces over to elect Ira Harris. What Mr. Evarts' career might have been if he had been successful in this contest can only be conjectured. But it is reasonable to make the retroactive prophecy that he would have been less a lawyer and advocate and more a stateman. In 1850 he was cate and more a statesman. In 1850 he was forced by the influence of rich clients into making the famous Castle Garden speech defending the fugitive slave law. Ten years later, in the Lemmon case, lawyer-like, he denounced what he had said in 1850.

IN THE IMPEACHMENT TRIAL.

It was his three days' speech in the im-

ried Mr. Evarts into the cabinet of that chief magistrate. In 1872 he was a liberal and would have been outspoken for any other candidate of the new party than Mr. Greeley, but the persuasions of good clients again prevailed and he took the stump for Gen. Grant. In 1876 he carned another cabinet portfolio by making the legal argument which seated President Hayes. In 1879 Mr. Evarts supported Cornell for governor of New York and denounced bolters; in 1882 Gov. Cornell said Mr. Evarts belted Folger and refused him any possible aid. In 1880 he was regarded as so uncertain in his faith in Garfield because of the understanding between the latter and Mr. Blaine that Mr. Dorsey would not let him make a speech in Indiana. In 1884 may be to politicisms and newspaper men, but to people who do not seek him for favors or to worm interviews out of him he is as easi' reached as any man in public life. He keeps good horses, but his favorite ride to the Capitol Mr. Evarts' desires or power in New York combinations originating entirely outside of Mr. Evarts' desires or power in New York politics. To Warner Miller and Chester A. Arthur he owes that honorable passage in his

> EVARTS' WITTY SAYINGS. There are a good many stories to be told of Mr. Evarts. His wit has embellished his personality through all the political vicissitudes of his long life. The best of his jokes have been told again and again and will still bear telling.
> The best of his sayings, considering the situation in which it was placed, occurred when he
> accompanied Lord Coleridge, the English chief
> justice, to visit Washington's tomb at Mount

> "I have read," said the Englishman, measur ing with his eye the width of the Potomac from shore to shore, "that Washington was a splendid athlete and could throw a silver dollar across this river. It looks pretty far. Do you think he could do it?" "I don't know," said the Secretary of State.
> "It is possible he did. You know a dollar would go further in those days than it will

Nearly as good was his remark at the close of his first day as Secretary of State under Mr. Hayes, when he had been besieged by office seekers all day. "Many called," said the weary statesman, "but few were chosen."

Of Mrs. Hayes' first state dinner he remarked

that "water flowed like champagne When he undertook to argue the mistress of the White House out of her determination not

Once, it is told, a sneak thief called on Mr.

Evarts in his New York office and giving him a retainer asked for legal advice.
"I am a sneak thief, Mr. Evarts," said the nan. "Suppose I go into a bank and make a teller or a porter think I am an employe of the place and he hands me a bundle of money, and I run off with it, what are my legal rights?" "You will need to consult some other attorney, sir, for an answer to that question," was "Who?" said the thief.

"The district attorney," was the laconic re-

The ex-Senator delighted in telling one or two stories on himself. One was about a Spanish donkey he bought for one of his grandchildren, of whom there is a large troop. The donkey at first was homesick and brayed a good deal. The little girls of the family went out to comfort the animal, but to no avail. He kept right on braying. At last one little mis thought of a source of relief. "Never mind, girls," she said, "grandpapa will be here tomorrow and then the poor little

donkey won't be so lonesome."

At a White House reception, when he was Secretary of State, Mr. Evarts overheard a comment on his personal appearance that he has found more enjoyable than remarks by the newspapers in a similar strain. There came along in the stream of callers an old man leading a little boy. The youngster looked at everybody critically and at Mr. Evarts very closely. As he moved off he said in a louder tone than was entirely necessary: "Gran'pa, is that little man there too poor to get a dress

suit?"

Mr. Evarts' wit sparkled as brilliantly in the Senate as in the lounging room of the Union League Club in New York. His fellow Senators not only admired him, but felt a deep affection for him. There, too, although he did not assume in any degree party leadership, his speeches displayed his great learning in the law and his wonderful accumen and skill in argument. His absence, like that of Mr. Edmunds, is one of the most conspicuous things to be noticed in these first days of the new Con-gress. J. A. T. gress.

A PLUTOCRATIC BOOTBLACK.

New York Mail and Express. There is an Italian bootblack up in Harlem. He has a good corner stand and a lucrative run of trade. He came to this country as a lad about twenty years ago. During this period he he has substantially assisted his relations in Italy, and taken more and longer vacations than nine out of ten successful business men

Every second autumn he sails to Italy, spends

springtime. York, either at some fashionable seaside or mountain resort. One summer it was Long Branch, the next Saratoga. Last year it was Newport, and this it was the Adirondacks. And while away summering he managed to make it pay, while at the same time securing enough leisure to enjoy himself and to benefit his health.

In the fall he returns to this city, and if it happens to be his winter for work, as it is this year, he succeeds in piling up a respectable in-crease of savings by spring. Next winter he will spend, according to plan, in Italy, but when he returns he proposes to go to Chicago and favor that city during the course of the world's

fair.

In private he lives a quiet, respectable life, much above the standard of his fellow-countrymen. He is unmarried and boards with a respectable family of Germans. He has educated himself up to the point of appreciating standard English fiction, and he reads much.

It is his ambition to accumulate \$25,000, a sum he hopes to acquire within another ten years. Then he has planned a return to his native land to remain there permanently. He makes no secret of his intention, having reached that point, to purchase a country seat somewhere along the shores of the Mediterranean, and there he hopes to pass his declining years.

He's an all-around rational fellow, is Miguel Bacteria and Plant Disease

From Mechan's Monthly. In many diseases of plants, bacteria, as small micro-organisms are called, are so often found and seem so close allied to the disease that many close students have come to regard them as the sole cause of disease. Though the general tendency of scientific thought has been in this direction, the fact has by no means been demonstrated. The best that can be said of this belief is that there is great probability that it is correct. But occasionally there are facts which bear on the other side. Dr. Woolford is quoted as saying that between the sound por-tion of teeth and that in which bacteria are found is always a portion softening in which no bacteria are found. These organisms fol-low and do not cause decay in toeth, though Dr. W. believes they hasten decay and should Dr. W. believes they hasten decay and should be zealously combatted by those who would pre serve their teeth. If this is good science in dentistry, it may be equally good in regard to bacterial phenomena everywhere—in plants as well as in animals. It may be that they hasten disease in plants, though not directly eagen.

In the Tropics.



John George Roth, the man who fired three shots at the Rev. John Hall, was Thursday in New York found not guilty on account of insanity. Roth will be sent to an insane asylum.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain will lead the distinct

CHOLERA CAMPAIGN

The Terrible Plight of a Band of Recruits After the War.

AT SEA WITHOUT A DOCTOR.

pearance-Daily Burials at Sea-In Quarantine-Heartrending Scenes-The Nerve of a Young Irish Doctor.

Written for The Evenin Star by A. H. Nickerson. THE 9TH OF JULY, 1866, WAS ONE OF the hottest days of an unusually hot summer. The atmosphere that hung over the cities of New York and Brooklyn was heavy and sweltering. The steamship San Salvador sailed out of New York harbor on that day en route to Savannah, Ga. Besides the usual passenger list booked for the

city of luxuriant foliage, there were on board

76 United States army recruits, destined for

he seventh United States infantry, then on duty in Florida, with regimental headquarters at St. Augustine. Four officers from the recruiting rendezvous on Governor's Island acompanied the detachment. They were Capt. E. A. Ellsworth, eleventh United States in-E. A. Ellsworth, eleventh United States infantry; First Lieutenant A. H. Nickerson, fourteenth United States infantry; Second Lieutenant J. H. Blaker, ninth United States infantry, and Second Lieutenant J. F. Mays, fourteenth United States infantry. A medical officer had also been assigned to duty with the command, but for reasons, the precise nature of which it is unnecessary to state, he did not report and the troops sailed without him. The usual supply of medical stores, however, had been sent on board from the medical depot on Long Island. These stores were very carefully put up, with minute directions as to their use, so that in an emergency, though no medical officer was presmergency, though no medical officer was present, any one of ordinary intelligence could administer them.

Except that the heat was overpowering the

day was a beautiful one, and as the stanch ship gracefully glided down the harbor, the swell from the ocean lifting her nose in the air as if she already snuffed the bracing salt breezes from the old Atlantic, the soldiers crowded up from the old Atlantic, the soldiers crowded up from their quarters below to the upper deck, and the saloon passengers took possession of the after decks. From the gala appearance of the whole they might easily have been mistaken for a holiday excursion party out on a picnic. Even when the loom of the land on the Jersey shore and Long Island had faded away in the distance and the ship was fairly at sea the weather was so fine and there was so little swell that cases of seasickness were infrequent. The men were cheerful, even to gayety and The men were cheerful, even to gayety, and there was absolutely nothing to indicate that they were not in the very best of health. There seemed to be a notable absence of the ordinary ills to which soldiers, especially recruits, are subject. To all appearances everybody on board the ship was in the best of health and spirits.

NO WARNING SIGN. That night, when the men had finally wrapped themselves in their blankets between decks, and the officer of the day had made his rounds and retired to his cabin, that official had noted nothing unusual in the appearance of the troops. He had carefully inspected the whole detachment, and yet he saw nothing to indicate that, even then, among those slumbering forms were quietly working the in-sidious germs of that mysterious and ter-rible pestilence that has long since left its cradle on the banks of the Ganges, penetrated far north as the regions of arctic Russia, and, like the Wandering Jew, has left its des lating footprints all along the great routes of travel from the Orient to the Occident. The second day of the voyage was as clear

and beautiful as its pre-lecessor had been and the ocean equally calm and blue. The invigorating air was in delightful contrast with that of the murky cities left behind. After break-fast had been served and an informal sick call institute 1 a few cases only of mild illness were reported, while two or three were too ill to come up on deck. The officer of the day, ac-companied by the junior lieutenant, went down into the hold to see these cases. He found them suffering from excruciating cramps, mortal chilliness and great prostra-The rigor, however, was apparently confined to the outside, for internally the patients rightful thirst, that water could not quench They were oblivious to the chills, but the fever

As it was close between decks and the air ery impure, the officer had these patients brought up on the upper deck and there made as comfortable as possible. The medicine chest was then brought into requisition, and, follow-ing the carefully prepared directions, such of the remedies as were thought to be applicable to the cases were used. Warm cloths were ap-plied and it was sought by friction to superin-duce a circulation that appeared to be stag-nant. But nothing could again warm those stricken bodies, upon which the icy hand of death was already laid. A few short hours of mortal agony, some more, others less, and they

None of the officers with the detachment had ever before seen a case of illness of this character. The body of the first man that died was covered with bright red spots, and until this was explained by the fact of his having once been the victim of smallpox it served to make been the victim of smallpox it served to make the discase appear still more mysterious. But a fellow passenger, who was either a medical student or a quasi doctor, loaned one of the officers a brochure, which, if he rightly remem-bers, discussed the question whether a certain lisease was contagious or was conveyed in cur-

AN ACCIDENTAL DIAGNOSIS. The officer, glancing carelessly at its pages, was startled to note that it gave a correct liagnosis of the cases of his mysteriously attacked patients. It was not till then that he and his fellow officers realized the awful truth that they were at sea in more senses than one, with nearly 500 men crowded into the least poseible space in the forward part of the ship, a full passenger list in the after cabin, no doctor, and they face to face with that most appalling

orm.

After a brief consultation among the officers t was decided that as no good could be served by imparting their impressions to the passen-gers they would say nothing to them about the nature of the disease. The soldiers, however, and already given it a name which, if it did ack euphony, was most expressive. They alled it "cramps."

The master of the ship was notified that the burial of the men who had died would take place that afternoon; and thereafter until the Savannah, these notifications became unpleas-antly frequent. The bodies were sewed up in blankets and each laid on a plank with a sack of coal firmly bound to the feet. The plank was coal firmly bound to the feet. The plank was then run out from the deck; the powerful engines ceased for the moment their throbbing; the great wheels of the steamer stopped, and amid a silence most profound and impressive an officer read the beautiful service of the Church of England. As he pronounced the words "earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust," a soldier gently raised the head of the plank bier, the heavy sack of coal slid from its place, and with its human attachment shot-like. place, and with its human attachment shot-lik an arrow into the blue depths below.

By the time the ship dropped anchor in Tybee roads most of the passengers were fully cognizant of the true nature of the disease that cognizant of the true nature of the disease that was making such havoc among the troops, but, as they afterward assured the officer whom they had seen dispensing the medicines, they felt that they were comparatively safe because they had, as they supposed, an experienced officer of the regular army medical corps in charge. Imagine their astonishment and expost facto fright when the so-called "doctor" assured them that although he had been acting as a sort of an "ollapod" on their voyage down, the veriest quack on earth knew more about

Immediately upon the arrival from Savannah of the authorities who could give the necessary or the authorities who could give the necessary orders the troops landed upon Tybes Island and the ship with the remainder of the passen-gers were placed in quarantine, though no signs of the epidemic had appeared, or did thereafter make its appearance, on shipboard. At that time Tybes was a desolate looking spot; the beach fist, sandy and uninteresting.

the spot where the steamer swung at her anchor and not far from the shore was an obsolete earthwork inclosing a Martello tower of the seventeenth century pattern.

tower of the seventeenth century pattern. Time and the action of the elements had partially leveled the rude walls and covered them with grass and bushes. While they would have been of little use in a warlike sense, they were high enough to shut out the air and yet low enough to admit the scorching rays of the sun to every nook and corner.

The citadel or tower itself was, as its name indicates, circular in shape, and the entrance as well as the apertures that stood in the place of windows were exceedingly small and gave a rarrelling all the supressed avenues of excesses.

as well as the apertures that stood in the place of windows were exceedingly small and gave admission to very little light or air. It was, therefore, when the troops lauded infested with bats, lizards, centipedes and other noisome insects and reptiles.

The atmosphere that could penetrate to this insects and reptiles.

The atmosphere that could penetrate to this dimly lighted cell was close, damp and exceedingly disagreeable, but it was the only available. dimly lighted cell was close, damp and exceedingly disagreeable, but it was the only available place, and possibly on the principle that any house is better than none the sick and dying were carried into the inclosure and laid around on such level spots as could be found, while a few were taken inside the town itself.

some distance away and immediately on the beach. The remainder of the detachment bivouscked

ONE SOLITARY DOCTO had been sent from Savannah to take charge of this improvised lazaretto. No hospital steward | ings and the conversation finally drifted to the or other assistant accompanied him, and there was a painful lack of many of the necessities and most of the conveniences which are considered absolutely essential to the carrying on of such a herculcan task. The doctor himself was a young Irishman, not long away from his native sod and the university where he had been graduated. He was new to the country and never had any experience whatever with troops.

INEXPERIENCED BUT NERVY. Though the medical department of the army in charge at Savannah was undoubtedly under great disadvantage by reason of the epidemic officers until long after midnight with humorbeing so suddenly thrust upon it, there was at first at least a grave suspicion that this young and inexperienced contract doctor had been sent to perform this important duty principally because he might naturally be supposed to possess at least one great and essential qualification—he came from a race that is proverbially not afraid of anything. It certainly required so fierce an epidemic under such adverse circumstances. Though he did lack experienc he was certainly not wanting in nerve. He did all that he could and showed no signs of fear. The men died so fast and the new cases came so rapidly that hours would sometimes claps before a man would know that his immediat neighbor was dead, and even when this was ap parent there might not be any one to separat and carry out the dead bodies. Attendants would be detailed by the score and ordered to report for duty at the "Hospital," as this horrible charnel house was called, and in less than an hour thereafter another message from the poor doctor would come that the nurses, attendants, fatigue party and all had fled and that he was absolutely without a man to help him do anything.

A HORRIBLE DISCOVERY. These panic-stricken men scattered over the island, and as few of them ever returned and there appeared to be no way for them to escape to the mainland their disappearance was at first something of a mystery. At largone of the officers, who was exploring the island. He knew very little else except what the officers, who was exploring the pushed his way through a copse of tangled undergrowth and suddenly came upon a ghastly sight. The island was separated from the mainland by a series of rather shallow lagoons that looked, when the tide was out, as though they might easily be forded. Lured by these treacherous shoals a number of the serters had started to wade across. As they had cone further and further from the shore they had sunk deeper and deeper into the miry bottom until finally they had stuck fast in the mud, unable to get forward or to return. In this awful position the incoming tide had carte blanche to take whoever he called upon this awful position the incoming tide had caught them. Each relentless wave rose higher and higher, until the helpless victims were engulfed and drowned. When the tide ebbed there, nearly erect, stood the lifeless bodies, their empty sockets, from which the carrion birds had plucked the eyes, looking hopelessly out apon the weary waste that had separated them from the main land and life. From the great number of buzzards that life. list that the last be panic-led by and died of brain fever as the result. were hovering over other localities the last hiding places of many more of these panic-stocking stricken men were discovered. Guided by these ominous but unfailing indicators an officer with a burial party would go directly to the spot, where they invariably found the de-composing holy of one of these unfortunate ng body of one of these unfortunate

covery lay down under a bush or tree, drank an the water, drifted rapidly into the last stages of the disease, and soon, under the hot, blazing sun, or the cold and silent stars, with none to help, they, too, had died.

To bury these unfortunate creatures without jeopardizing the lives of the men who per-formed the task required great circumspection.

When it was determined in which direction the

wind was blowing the burial party approached the corpse from the same direction, thereby avoiding the horrible stench and consequent nausea. Sickness caused in this manner meant cholera and almost certain death. Great num-Sickness caused in this manner meant bers of huge carrion birds struggled for frag-ments of the putrid bodies and it was with the ments of the putrid bodies and it was with the greatest difficulty that they were driven far enough away to permit of the corpse being covered up just where it lay. When this was done large mounds were raised above them

sioned officers. A number of muskets with ac-conterments had also been brought down from the city and regular guards were placed on

Soon after guard mounting one morning s

man from one of the companies reported to the commanding officer that one of the first sergeants, a man named Franklin, was ill with the dreaded "cramps." The captain directed these cases that the man be sent to the hospital. About save them. that the man be sent to the hospital. About an hour afterward another man came and reported that the sergeant had been abandoned by the men sent to carry him to the hospital and that he was then lying on the beach alone, about midway between the camp and the tower. An officer was immediately ordered to take whatever men were required, by force, if necessary, and personally see that the sick man was carried to the hospital. It was with the greatest difficulty that the required the greatest difficulty that the required number of men could be procured, so panic stricken were they. Every man detailed pleaded illness, some with tears in their eyes, and it was only at the muzzle of a revolver that and it was only at the muzzle of a revolver that a half dozen men were obtained. When the party reached the abandoned patient they found him lying upon a thin army blanket nearly naked, the almost vertical rays of the broiling sun fairly burning his livid flesh, and the man himself writhing in the last stages of the fatal disease. Four of the attendants were placed at the corners of the blanket; two were kept in reserve to relieve the others, and the officer with his drawn revolver at the "ready" thus marched the squad to the lazaretto. When this little procession entered the sally port of the fortification a sight such on the ground as thickly as they could be placed with the burning rays of the tropical sun pouring down upon them were scores of gaunt-looking men in all stages of the awful disease, from excruciating agony to distorted death. Those who were able to do so started up, and with faces made hideous by the torture they were enduring, their eyeballs bulging from their heads, and with bony, clammy hands gaunt-looking men in all stages of the awful disease, from excruciating agony to distorted death. Those who were able to do so started up, and with faces made hideous by the torture they were enduring, their eyeballs bulging from their heads, and with bony, clammy hands that clutched the empty air, they fairly shrieked: "Water! Water!! For God's sake, lieutenant, give us water!!!"

The doctor, overwhelmed with his responsibilities and perplexities, was nearly as frantic as his patients and wildly wrung his hands in despair.

It is pitiful to relate that these noble fellows fell victims to their heroic self-sacrifice. They never left the inclosure until they, too, were carried out and laid by the side of their com-rades in the long deep trench, which finally contained more than a hundred victims. As the dealer made the remark he took out

A GLOOMY OUTLOOK FOR A WEDDING.

AN IRISH BOY'S DISCIPLINE.

MEDICAL ASSISTANCE.

t was covered with exquisitely delicate canvas. | the Palmer rotunds. "He is possessed of a "Those were laid by a loggerhead turtle," he mania for one of the most novel kind of lying explained. "Twe seen tortoises of that kind all things considered—that I ever knew. He which would weigh 1,000 pounds apiece. Some- is the take-it-easy son of a quite wealthy and times they grow to 1,500 or 1,600 pounds, I understand. Sea turtles get to be monsters. a small steamer, which landed them at some There is a kind called the 'leather-back,' which little distance from the camp in order to avoid is bigger than the loggerhead; but they are very rare. However, they aren't good for much, only their oil being useful for a lubrica-"You take a thousand-pound loggerhead and

he will measure seven or eight feet in length and nine feet across the back, including the "And now," said he, gloomily, "I am more likely to attend my own funeral." The officer with him endeavored to dispel these forebodncidents that had transpired on their voyage lown, before they had really found out what the dread disease was.
"Ah!" said Mays, "no one can ever again "An!" said Mays, "no one can ever again deceive me in regard to cholera. All I shall want to do to convince me will be to look at the person's hands. If they are clammy, shriveled up and look like the hands of a laundress who has done a big washing I shall bid that patient good-bye, for there will be no more hope of his recovery than there would be if he had been struck by a cannon ball."

That night Mays seemed to have recovered his cheerfulness, and entertained his fellow. conchs, eating the meat. The young ones are said to be pretty good in a stew or soup, but those which are full grown are leathery and musky in flavor. Sometimes the oil from the fat is smeared on the sides of vessels to keep

worms from eating the wood.

"In the spring the female loggerhead comes ashore and scoops out a pit with her hind legs in the sand on the south side of a shoal. Then she lays from 150 to 200 eggs in the hole and covers them up again with the sand, leaving them to be hatched by the heat of the sun. Bears are ever so fond of turtle eggs of all sorts, and they dig up the nests wherever there." "See, even now he is calling the attention of ous accounts of his experiences in the ranks of the regular army, where he hadserved previous to the rebellion. At daylight the next morning he was taken ill, and at 7 o'clock the attendsorts, and they dig up the nests wherever they can find them, gobbling amazing quantities. I nts came to remove him to the hospital. As have known as many as thirteen nests to be robbed by a single bear in one night. As soon as they are hatched the young ones scuttle into stepped up and asked if there was anything he could do for him. The poor fellow held up his the water. Crabs, fishes and shellfish of all sorts contribute to the diet of these tortoises. hands, all shriveled, clammy and wrinkled, as he had said, "like a washer woman's," and then "Turtle eggs are an acquired taste with most people, although they are not so with bears. They have a round, yellow yolk and a white like any other eggs, but you can cook them for a year and the white part will remain liquid. We sell them mostly to colored folks. Notice the curious dimple in the side of each one. If 'No, thank you; but I will say good-bye, for I shall not see you again."

Less than eight hours later he was dead. His was one of the most violent cases in the gloomy

you squeeze it out the dimple appears on the ther side, and you can never get hold of a required to perform, because of its known danger, was that of the burial of the dead. turtle's egg which hasn't got a dumple in.
"Most of the green turtles that reach the Each morning the doctor sent a notice of the number requiring this sad rite. The number orthern market come from southern Florida, but there is another species on the Pacific varied from five to fifteen a day, and, I think, one day it may have reached the high-water mark of a score—a fearful mortality for so coast. They grow bigger as you go farther south. In this latitude they aren't often found larger than eight pounds, but at Cedar Keys they reach a thousand pounds in weight. They live in deep water and feed on sea plants, mostly the kind called 'turtie grass,' which they cut of pear the roots eating the laws next.

Among the recruits was a tall, fine-looking cut off near the roots, eating the lower parts Irish boy, who could hardly have been a day and leaving the tops floating, so that it collects in great fields and marks the spots where the more than the minimum age required by the nimals are to be hunted for by the fishermen "After browsing on such ocean pastures the green turtles go to the mouths of rivers for baths in fresh water, which they seem to need from time to time. The Florida fishermen say pertained to races and race horses, and yet he had learned there, or somewhere else, the great the reptiles enter the creeks and roll together lesson of discipline-obedience to orders. A masses of grass, cementing them into balls with burial party happening to fail to hischarge, one clay. When the turn of the tide takes the balls of the men engaged in the disagreeable task suddenly dropped the portion of the corpse he was carrying and attempted to escape. In a moment Mike was upon him with a drawn bayonet and would out to sea they follow them. The fishermen watch for such balls floating down the creeks. and when they see them they stretch nets across the mouths of the streams and always catch the turtles.

"In springtime the female green turtle seeks certainly have run him through had the man not begged so hard to be permitted to resume the shore of a barren island or the bank of a

his duty. After this Mike always had charge of lonely river to lay her eggs. Being very shy, she makes a landing at night cautiously and crawls to a point above high-water mark, where for duty and to use summary measures upon any who faitered.

There were no more open mutinies among the burial parties, but the poor Irish boy came she digs a hole one or two feet deep with her flippers. In this hole she lays from 100 to 200 eggs, arranging them very carefully. Finally she scoops the loose sand over the eggs, levelto be the worst hated of any one in the camp. ing and smoothing it so that it is hardly possi-ble to tell that there is a nest there. The Tor-After the command re-embarked for St. Augustine, on the way down one night some tugas Islands are a favorite haunt for green the breeding grounds and snap up the young ne in a ones as they make for the water. I dare say you know that the green flesh attached to the upper shell is called 'calipash,' while the yellow flesh attached to the lower shell is called 'calipec.' From the eggs an oil is obtained, but what is called 'turtle oil' soap is really made The first dawn of light which came to this stricken command was when a young doctor of from beef fat.

Usually the appearance of the remains showed that they had already experienced the premonitory symptoms of the dreaded pesti-doctors not long after reported to him as the regular medical corps of the army arrived one, they are much more fierce than the car and those who catch them sometimes receive painful wounds. I have understood that the finest tortoise shell comes from the Indisn archipelago and is shipped from Singapore, but much of it is obtained on the Florida coast. There are three rows of plates on the back, called 'blades' by the fishermen. In the central row are five plates, and in each of the others four plates, the latter containing the best material. Besides these there are twenty-five small plates around the edge of the shell, known as 'feet' or 'noses.' The biggest turtle does not furnish more than sixteen pounds of surroundings, to the new, cleanly and cheerful location. The man who wrought this change was Assistant Surgeon Charles K. Winne, U. S. A. He had seen much service in the war that had so recently closed and brought to this, probably the most important and onerous duty of his life, not only many scientific and professional attainments, but also a courage that is born of the field of battle. known as 'feet' or 'noses.' The biggest turtle does not furnish more than sixteen pounds of tortoise shell. Formerly the under shell was thrown away, being considered worthless, but at present it is very highly valued for its delicacy of coloring. Nowadays a very beautiful imitation of tortoise shell is made out of cows' horns. Hunting for the great sea tortoises affords a good live to make the presented of the fords a good living to many thousands of fish-men in the world."

> A Kentucky Colonel Who Didn't Bellev in an Apology.

A bold Kentucky colonel was the father of a

lovely daughter, who loved a nice young man

in all respects unobjectionable. All the girls

and matrons in the country sympathized with

the lovers and the gossips pronounced it the

happiest affair in the line of marrying that had

But the colonel was an obstinate man with a

very red countenance, fierce gray eyes and

a nose somewhat mottled in blue and purple

from the long habit of generous potations of

The more he heard of the courtship the mor he swore that he would have no such puppy

for a son-in-law, and the young man got into

such a state that he was afraid to see his be-

such a state that he was afraid to see his betrothed except surreptitiously and both were afraid to open the subject to the colonel. Happily, when the path of true lovers does not run smooth, owing to the opposition of a cruel parent, the misery of the situation heightens the delight, and so the wretched, happy couple went on day by day, as tens of thousands have done before.

The stolen interview and the surreptitious note, the agony and fear and the constant suspense made the hours glow with romance. But, anon, the colonel learned through one of the gossips that he was likely to be a father-in-law without his consent. He stalked up and down the hall muttering and growling something to the effect that this was the

be horsewhipped, shot on sight or politely slaughtered according to the code. The last method was determined on and a

The last method was determined on and a challenge delived to the enemy, with an explanation of the condescension that accorded the chivalrous terms, "as a lady's honor was concerned, sir."

But a woman's quick wit, always sharper under the inspiration of love and romance, suggested a rising act of the tragedy. "Twixt smiles and tears the maiden implored her lover to obey her wishes, saying: "You know, dear, how obstinate papa is; the only way I can get anything is to pretend not to want it, and it

From the New York Journal.

been heard of for a long time.

Bourbon.

and nights' duration. In a sense it was a smoke less powder engagement; the enemy was an was done large mounds were raised above them and on top of these logs and branches of trees were piled, in order if possible to prevent the were piled, in order if possible to prevent the vultures from digging up and renewing their vultures from digging up and renewing their interrupted feast. Of course it would not do to kill or to permanently frighten away these useful scavengers, which were so effective in removing other offensive matter.

In the early stages of the epidemic the troops had been divided into companies with acting first sergeants in charge of each, assisted by a suitable number of other acting non-commissioned officers. A number of muskets with acting sinced officers. A number of muskets with accordance in the part of the work they sped no one knew whither. The work they sped no one knew whither. The young surgeon faced the danger with the coolness and courage of a true soldier. He met the grim specter at the bedside of every new patient, grappled with him and fought him a l'outrance. One of his assistants died after an illness almost as brief as that which had carried off Lieut. Mays. Another was stricken pigh unto death, and in the extreme signed officers. A number of musket with the coolness and courage of a true soldier. He met the grim specter at the bedside of every new patient, grappled with him and fought him a l'outrance. One of his assistants died after an illness almost as brief as that which had carried off Lieut. Mays. Another was stricken pigh unto death, and in the extreme cases all science, medicine and care could not avert the fated end; and yet until the last breath was gone, the last throb had ceased, the doctor would not surrender—of such stuff are our heroes made. Encouraged by this magnificent example

THIS WAS A BATTLE OF MANY DAYS

there were no more desertions from the hospital. Men no longer concealed the incipient stages of the disease, but reported them promptly and went to the hospital, and in these cases the doctor was generally able to

For a period of about fifteen days the pesti-lence raged; then it began to flag and suddenly it ceased and wholly disappeared. But in the meantime two of the officers and 117 men of A BRAVE SOLDIER OF THE CROSS This sketch would be incomplete if it failed

to mention one other soldier who fought on this field. Victor Hugo has truthfully said that where both are equally sincere and good no men amalgamate more easily than an old priest and an old soldier, for they are the same men at the bottom. One devotes himself to his country down here and the other to his country there that is the sold difference.

BIG TURTLES OF THE SEA. Facts About Great Marine Tortoises and How They Are Useful. THOSE EGGS NEVER GET HARD-

of a bucket and handed to THE STAR reporter shoes chatting with the man at the end of the three or four little white spheres. Each one cigar case?" asked anold-time traveling man of was about an inch in diameter and looked as if a companion as they sat talking in a corner of rather prominent family here in Chicago. I have known him three years, and it's my private

opinion the fellow is deft on his particular hobby for queer lying. First, I'll tell you that he has done little traveling, never any outside of this country, however, and seldom goes into of this country, however, and seldem goes into seciety. His mania consists in affecting to know, although only by sight, all the big men in America, many of the nobility of Europe and most of the foreign diplomats. He spends a good deal of his time sitting around the principal hotels, and every now and then—scores of times a decrease. and nine feet across the back, including the flippers. He is a very fast and strong swimmer, so that you must catch him asleep on the water if you expect to bag him. Specimens are often seen many miles from land, floating on the wave. Unlike the other great sea turtles, which prefer a vegetable diet, the loggerhead is carnivorous. It has very powerful jaws and with them it easily cracks the shells of large conchs, eating the meat. The young ones are said to be pretty good in a stew or soup, but those which are full grown are leathery and musky in flavor. Sometimes the oil from the whom it may suit his fancy. Occasionally he foists his harmless lying on a man who will call him like a flash, and charge him with

CLAIMING TO KNOW PROPLE.

"Do you see that slender young man with

dark mustache, derby hat and patent leather

The Queer Habit to Which a Chicago Your

From the Chicago Tribune.

"See, even now he is calling the attention of that man whom he is with to somebody. I don't know the man that he is talking with, but when they separate I'll ask the stranger what he said to him, and nine chances in ten I'll be able to give you good proof that I'm no

Less than a minute later the alleged queer liar and the man to whom he had been talking separated. Stepping up to the latter the trav ing man said:
"Pardon me, sir; but do you know the young

man with whom you were just talking?"
"No," answered the stranger, "but he tells me that oldish-looking man sitting in the corner, wearing a big silk hat, is the head keeper, as he called it, of Westminster Abbey, and a distant relative of the royal family of England."

"Let's go see if he is," said the traveling man.

A moment later the traveling man had one of the clerks of the hotel at his side.

"Who is that oldish-looking man in the corner, with the big silk hat?" he asked the "Why, that's Judge Blank, from the southern portion of the state, who is here every week or so," said the clerk, and huried back to

"There is no doubt in my mind," added the traveling man, "but that the young fellow is totally insane on this particular thing. He never tries to work a man for anything. His father provides him liberally with money, and in many ways he is a sensible, clear-headed

BREAKING THE CORD.

It is a Long Friendship That Has No Interruption, as This Story Shows. From the Detroit Free Press.

Deacon Jones and Elder White had lived on

adjoining farms for over thirty years and never a word of dispute had passed between them. Their wagons, plows, drags, hoes, rakes and other utensils were used in common. They had lots side by side in the graveyard and more than once they had loaned and borrowed chairs for a funeral. Two brothers would not have agreed as well as these two men did in politics, religion and all else. One afternoon as the elder was mowing his dooryard the deacon came over to trade newspapers with him and they sat down under a cherry tree to talk. Pretty soon along came a stranger, who an-nounced that he was a surveyor, and he asked

if they didn't want the line run.
"Why, bless you!" replied the elder, "we've
bin livin' by that line fur thirty years!"
"That doesn't make it right," replied the surveyor.
"I guess that line is right on the spot," said

the d ing and talking and finally offered to run the line so cheap that the elder said: "We might do it jest to bunt up the old land

'Well, I'm willin' to pay my sheer,

"Well, I'm willin' to pay my sheer," replied the deacon.

After the stranger had seen their deeds and dug out the old stakes as a starting point he got down to business, and in about half an hour he announced that the line fence was four feet over on the deacon.

"I allus suspected it," said the deacon, "but I didn't keer about them four feet."
"And I've knowed fur over twenty years that "And I've knowed fur over twenty veers that

you was over five feet on to me!" replied the elder. "I had the line run that time you wen "I'll warrant my work to be correct," said the

"Can't be," replied the elder. "What! D'ye claim that I'm four

"I've allus suspected."
"Wall, 'tain't so, and I'll bet the farm 'tain't!
You've been havin' five feet of my land all this

"Can't see it that way."
"But I kin!"
"Might as well call me a liar!"
"If anybody lies 'tain't me!"
"Of course not! It's me, I s'pose! Elder,
I'll git right off your land!"

"Sense! I've got more sense in my finger than you have in your whole body "Git off! I hain't no use fur land stee

"Nor I either, and don't you rile me or I'll lay hands on you!"
"Come and lay."
"I would if you wasn't sich an old man.
Don't you never dare to speak to me again.
I've just found out what a snake in the grass

"Speak to you! I'd see you dyin' fust. Go home and pay yer honest debts."

And the surveyor shouldered his instrument and went off down the highway, softly singing: "All is Peace Over There."

No Flirting at Prayer Meetings

From the Lewiston Journal.

One Lewiston girl believes that prayer meetings are not the place for flirtations and pairing off. She has known what it is to expect one or two men waiting at the church door every Sunday night with the question whether or not he may go home with her. She has de-termined to rid herself of both and probably has. She went to the cake walk in Lyceum Hall Saturday night, and during the evening both asked permission to escort her home. She said yes to both. They both waited for her on the landing, and when she came down stairs she smiled and took one of each young

man's arms.
At first they hesitated a little, but then wen